

Our Dead.

MELDREM.—Florence Meldrem, wife of Samuel Meldrem died of consumption, Oct. 19, 1895, aged 19 years, 8 months, and 21 days. The funeral services were held at the Brethren church in Brooklyn, on Sunday, the 20, conducted by the writer, a large audience being present, from the word *Death*. Sister Meldrem expressed herself as being ready to go, said Jesus was ready for her, that she was going home to meet her baby and her sister Vinie, and then asked them all to meet her in heaven, and fell asleep.

Florence dear, thou art gone.

No more, on earth, thy face we see
Thy sufferings here now, all are o'er,
Forever thou art free.

No more dark shadows cross thy path.

No more thy sufferings we would see,
No, we would not wish thee back again,
Farewell, calm and peaceful be thy rest.

C. FORNEY.

JESSUP.—Mary Hazel Jessup was born Aug. 28, 1890, and died Oct. 23, 1895, aged 5 years, 1 month, and 25 days. Her short life was full of joy and gladness, making sunshine in the home. She was a member of the Society of King's Children, always ready with her verse at the meetings. As though realizing the approaching change in her life, she said to her mamma one day, "Mamma, this is not our home." "Why, yes it is, dear," the mother responded. "No, it isn't mamma," said the little sufferer. "Where is our home then, Hazel?" "Mamma, our home is in heaven." To the question whether she wanted to make heaven her home, she replied she did. And so she has. Not lost, only gone before.

I. N. MILLER.

DUDLETON.—We are sorry to say that death laid its icy hand on Harry Dudleton, son of George and Hannah Dudleton, both members of the Brethren church. Harry was 6 years, 11 months, and 21 days old. Funeral services conducted at Granville, Ind., by Rev. Johnson, a minister of the Christian church. Harry leaves father and mother and one little sister about nine years old to mourn his loss.

S. A. MICKAEL.

SUITS.—At Carleton Center, Barry Co., Mich., Oct. 3, 1895. Mrs. Lena Suits had been a resident of Barry Co., for many years and a respectable citizen of Carleton for a long time. She leaves one brother and two aged sisters to mourn their loss. Funeral on the 6, conducted by the writer, in the Methodist church, to a large audience.

J. G. WINEY.

McGEE.—In the Burns' Chapel congregation, our brother Moses McGee, son of William and Susannah McGee, was born in Logan Co., O., Feb. 4, 1848, died Oct. 25, 1895, aged 47 years, 8 months and 21 days. Was married to Rebecca C. Moore, Feb. 6 1871, united with the Brethren church Jan. 6, 1885, in which he lived a devoted life until the welcome message came, calling him hence. He leaves a wife, four children, two sons and two daughters, three brothers, one sister, and a large circle of friends and relatives to mourn his loss which we believe is his eternal gain. Brother McGee has been a sufferer for some years with that dreadful disease cancer in the face. We were called to his bed side about three months ago, and at his request we anointed him in the name of Christ, held a communion with him in the evening, on leaving him we asked him how he felt, the answer came all is well. While his sufferings were intense, he bore it with Christian fortitude to the last, and died in triumph of a believers faith. The Lord bless his family in their sad moments. Funeral services by the writer on Oct. 28, 1895.

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep
From which none ever wake to weep."

D. A. HOPKINS.

YODER.—In Bowne township, Kent Co., Mich., Susannah Yoder, born July 21, 1871, and died Oct. 8, 1895, aged 24 years, 2 months, and 17 days. Truly death is no respecter of persons; Mrs. Yoder was young and in the best of health until about one week before her death. A few years ago I officiated at their marriage, and all seemed to be happy, but how soon the sad and last rite was witnessed by about four hundred people. Services conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. Weaver (Mennonite,) to a very sympathizing congregation.

J. G. WINEY.

BAKER.—Ray D. Baker, son of brother and sister D. M. Baker, of Brooklyn, Iowa, died of membranous croup, Oct. 14, 1895. He was laid to rest in the Brooklyn cemetery, in the evening of the same day. The funeral sermon was preached by the writer, to a good sized audience, in the Brooklyn church, Oct. 20, from John 10: 10, latter clause. "I am come, that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly."

Dear Ray, sweet child,
Thy years have quickly fled,
How sad we were to see thee go
And leave us all below.

Go to thy rest in peace,
From earth thou art released,
Farewell, dear Ray, in yonder home,
We all may meet again.

C. FORNEY.

Matrimonial.

EBER—KINDER.—In the New Highland congregation, George Eber and Effie Kinder were married Oct. 20, by the writer.

PETER PONTIUS.

WATTS—ROWLAND.—At my residence, Flora, Ind., Mr. E. Edgar Watts, of Ervin, Ind., to sister Maude B. Rowland of Flora, October 27.

B. H. FLORA.

THE POWER OF A BROKEN HEART.

Edward Payson used to say, "I never feel like speaking to sinners unless I have a broken heart myself." It was only in that condition that he could truly sympathize with them and show them that he really desired their salvation. A story is told of a wicked blacksmith, who took occasion to urge his infidel principles upon his patrons. A Christian neighbor became greatly concerned about his soul, and determined to visit and speak with him upon the matter. He did so; but all he could say was, "I am come to tell you I am greatly concerned about your salvation." He turned away with deep feeling, thinking his labor lost. But the man, who would have delighted to argue the case with him, could not get rid of his heartfelt sympathy, and soon followed him to his home to say, "I am greatly concerned about my own soul, and I want you to pray for me."—*Christian Press*.

SWEET HOME.

How many hearts have been touched with the words, "Home; home; sweet sweet home;" and yet how many are anything but *sweet* homes. There are homes where pride, selfishness, willfulness, hastiness of temper, bitterness of speech, uncharitableness, and impatience make home an uncomfortable place, and lay upon the hearts of those who care for the home a burden heavy to be borne. But if every one will seek to walk in charity, in patience, in tender love, in long-suffering, in kindness, in sympathy and in truth, then a home thus ordered will be indeed a sweet home. "Sweet people make sweet homes." God would have our homes full of joy and brightness; and while Egypt is in the darkness and discomfort of idolatry and sin, it is the Lord's will that his Israel should have light within their dwellings and peace within their hearts. Let us try to make home a sweet home.—*L. L. Hastings*.

THERE are just five steps leading to eternal life, and this is the highest up: "Love thy neighbor as thyself."